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HUMAN RIGHTS AND HUMAN RACES.

We make the following extract from a speech by the Hon. John D. Baldwin, of Massachusetts, upon *Human Rights and Human Races*, delivered in the House of Representatives Jan. 11th, 1868.

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The gentleman warned us with Cassandralike earnestness against influences—always from the negro race—that have ruined other peoples, and may ruin us. It is patriotic to watch and guard against danger to the nation with a sensitiveness that can feel the first touch of its influence. Has he always performed this duty with fidelity? Can he point out any other influence so deadly in its assault on the Republic as that which, after the fathers had passed away, made slavery a political power, and worked like the serpent in paradise to bring the whole Republic to swear by its teachings and worship its image? It came upon the mind and heart of the country like a pestilence walking in darkness. It transformed thought, feeling, and doctrine, until men rose, claiming to represent the communities in which they lived, and shouted with passionate arrogance that the old doctrines were false, and that the slave power should rule the nation or ruin it. Here was a danger to engage the deepest anxiety of patriotism. And where were those whose partisan zeal now wails so eloquently over imagined disasters to flow from justice to the African race? Were they alarmed by this great danger to the country—this audacious invasion of its ideas and institutions? No! Mr. Chairman, they were bending low in servility to the barbarism that sought to be king; they were breaking down the old purpose to exclude slavery from the Territories; they were putting the word "white" into their State Constitutions; they were howling curses at honest men who dared to point out the danger and denounce the cause of it. And at length, when the slave power's "confederacy" of treason appeared in arms to revolutionize the Republic or destroy it, some of those men maintained allegiance to its leaders by opposing, denouncing, and seeking to baffle measures employed by the government to crush this rebellion. Was this patriotic concern for the welfare of the country? And now, as if to show how profoundly and ineradicably they had suffered, not a

> "Sea change
> Into something rich and strange"—

but such a transformation as nothing but the slave power and partisan passion combined was able to produce, they work on in the same service, seeking to rebuild their old political temple on the old foundations, by appealing to prejudice, stupidity, madness, and the whole heartless and brainless tribe of unreason, against measures that aim to guard the country against its destroyers, by affirming the atrocity of treason, the divinity of justice, and the sacredness of human rights.

Mr. Chairman, the gentleman's speech was very remarkable in another respect. [illegible] concerning pow[illegible] civiliza[illegible] and peopl[illegible] which, he says, were engulfed in the negro race. The Mahometan Arabs, the rude Semites of the Hedjaz, among whom the Mahometan fanaticism originated, are enhaloed with the splendor of an imperial civilization belonging to other peoples, and then brought down "from their exalted position" by mixture with "inferior and degraded races" in north Africa. The Turks are going to ruin and darkness under the mighty consequences of miscegenation with negro eunuchs. The Spanish ravagers of Mexico and Peru went to hopeless degradation through association with the old races of those countries. It was an exciting story, a masterly work of fiction; but he studiously omitted the fact that wherever history actually shows us people of the negro race in close relations with the races described in his romance they usually appear as slaves. What slavery does for a nation can be learned without travelling back into the past or leaving our own country.

I had supposed, Mr. Chairman, that the Turkish race since its first appearance in Europe had been associated with peoples and races quite equal to its old associations in Asia, and that the failure of its civilization to advance like that of Christian nations was owing to causes very different from any influence of race. But I forbear to press this point. The gentleman reveals a mystery before which I recoil. He tells us that he himself has seen in Constantinople a bevy of beautiful Circassians and Georgians actually kissing the eunuch's hand. Therefore I will not venture to deny that the eastern "sick man" has been maimed, poisoned, and brought to a dying condition by the terrible progeny of negro eunuchs.

In Northern Africa, long before the time of the Mahometan Arabs, there was an important civilization established in remote antiquity by the people called Phœnicians. It must have been great in the great days of Tyre, for it filled that whole region from Egypt to the Atlantic with its cities. The ruins of many of these cities still exist, and some of them are described in the work of Mr. Davis on the "Ruined Cities of Africa." The fall of Carthage led to the subjugation of the whole country by the Romans, but what its people and civilization were in the time of the Romans may be inferred from passages in Tacitus, where, describing Germany, he speaks of its climate, of its people, who "have no cities," and who spend their time "in sleep or gluttony" when not engaged in war, and exclaims, "*Quis, Asia aut Africa aut Italia relicta, Germaniam poteret?*" ("Who would relinquish Asia, Africa, or Italy for Germany?")

The Romans were followed in Africa by the Vandals, and after them came the Mahometan Arabs, proceeding, as the gentleman says, "from the holy city of Mecca," in the Hedjaz. The Semitic Arabs, Mahomet's race, comparatively late settlers in Arabia, and many of them nomads, had no history and no importance previous to the rise of Mahometanism. They were a rude people, inferior to the old Cushite inhabitants of the peninsula, the Arabes-Aribah, the Arabians of pure race, who really had, and probably originated, the civilization and science which the gentleman credits to Mahomet's race. Various highly civilized peoples—the Syrians, the Egyptians, and some of the northern Africans, such as the Moors—were gathered within the pale of Mahometanism in the course of its earlier conquests; these adopted the Arabic language with the Koran, and, in some localities, as at Bagdad and in Spain, gave Mahometanism science and elegant culture, although they could not give law to the fanatical spirit that directed its sway. Some of the Caliphs put some restraint on this spirit; but it would not be restrained, and at the west broke from their sway. How destructively it operated in northern Africa is told us by Leo Africanus in the first book of his work on that country, as follows:

> "When those who rebelled against the Caliph of Bagdad got the upper hand they burnt all the African books; for they were of opinion that the Africans, so long as they had any knowledge of natural philosophy or of any other good arts and sciences, would every day more and more contemn the law of Mahomet."—*Pory's translation.*

The people thus invaded by the savagery of Mahometan fanaticism were the people of the old Phœnician communities, now represented in the interior by the people called Berbers. Their country has been called Barbar and Barbary. No other people dwelt in northern Africa at that time. Many of them went to Spain; so many from Mauritania that the Spanish Mahometans are called Moors. Some of the Berbers are still pure white men. Such are many of that foremost branch of the family, the Tuaricks or Targhees, who now inhabit the Sahara, which is not such a desert as uninstructed fancy has portrayed. Like some other branches of the family, these Tuaricks have a political organization that is very nearly democratic. They have cities, agriculture, a literature; and they still use the old Phœnician alphabet. See on this subject the volumes of travel in Northern Africa by Lyon, Richardson, and Tristam, and the reports of French officers in Africa, published in the *Journal Asiatique.*

I tell the gentleman that his affecting romance of the Mahometan Arabs has no warrant of historical truth. They, and they alone, were the destroyers. Mahometanism limits human development, and cannot be the basis of a great civilization. It cannot long tolerate the influence of such a civilization; and it has not failed to reduce to its own level every people and every civilization where its influence has been established.

The gentleman's exciting story of the Spanish race in Mexico and Peru revealed admirations and sympathies to which I am not accustomed. The "Wizard of the North" made men and women thrill and weep over his romance of "The Pirate;" but he did not call it history. The Spaniards who ravaged Mexico and Peru left, in the record of their deeds, graphic illustrations of their character. History shows us what they were and what they did, if it does, in some hands, try to give their villany the rose color. We can read the story; we can bring them to the test of our conceptions of what is chivalrous, noble, and great. The gentleman goes quite beyond himself in celebrating "their lofty chivalry," "their Christian loyalty," and thinks "God never made a nobler race." Let us see how it was. Hernando Cortez, being in Cuba, where his personal character was not enviable, and where he was waiting for adventures, hears reports of Mexico and its vast riches in gold and silver. He enlists a band of adventurers and goes to that country, assuming that whatever gold or silver or other desirable thing can be taken there by force is lawful prey. They went to hunt in Mexico as men hunt for prey in a forest, and they were made bold and confident of success by the vast superiority of their arms. They ravaged and desolated the land, perpetrating robberies, murders, treacheries, assassinations, outrages of every kind, crimes indescribable. Recall some of their deeds: the massacre of Cholula; the burning of Mexican chiefs at the stake; the torture of Guatemozin. Froude, writing on this subject, in his Short Studies, shows that in England at the time, accounts of these proceedings of the Spaniards in Mexico excited not only horror but "a genuine human indignation." Sir Walter Raleigh desired a crusade against the marauders, saying:

> "Who will not be persuaded that now, at length, the great Judge of the world hath seen the tears and blood of so many millions of innocent men, women, and children, afflicted, robbed, reviled, branded with hot irons, roasted, dismembered, mangled, stabbed, whipped, racked, scalded with hot oil, put to the strapado, ripped alive, beheaded in sport, drowned, dashed against the rocks, devoured by mastiffs, burned, and by infinite cruelties consumed, and purposeth to scourge and plague that cursed nation."

And this was "lofty chivalry," "Christian loyalty," and supreme nobility of character and race! Mr. Chairman, has language so changed that we must say "honor" when we mean "villany," and "exalted Christian chivalry" when we mean "piracy and murder?" According to the standard by which I have learned to test the actions of mankind, the earth was never polluted by the tread of more unscrupulous pirates than the bands of Spanish adventurers led into Peru by Pizarro, and into Mexico by Hernando Cortez. Cortez himself had genius for this kind of work, and the moral quality of the man was quite at home in it; but it is an insult to human nature to talk of these men as superior to that old Mexican race, in whose lands we may still study in their ruins the monuments of a civilization which the most exalted of the gentleman's Spanish hidalgos never equalled.

Moreover, the Spanish race, which began in Mexico with [illegible]nce and devastation, have been a most pestilent [illegible] to the country from that time to this. The [illegible] the empire of Montezuma, but th[illegible] to put anything as good in its [illegible] and ruined the peopl[illegible] and [illegible] they did noth[illegible] industrial ente[illegible] spi[illegible] the country. or to deve[illegible] Spanish [illegible] assassins brought ruin to [illegible]ico and its people; and to-day that element [illegible] Mexican population which contributes least [illegible]cial welfare and most to obstruct settled pros[illegible] and encourage anarchy is the Spanish ele[illegible] while the chief hope of the nation is in the th[illegible] perior moral worth, social purity, industry, pa[illegible]ism, and value as citizens of the old Mexican[illegible] now represented at the head of the governmen[illegible] Benito Juarez.

Mr. Chairman, it is quite possible that we [illegible] find it necessary to revise our conception of what constitutes the superiority of a race. Great force, aided by the most terrible engines of war, may sweep through the world irresistibly, conquering, ravaging, inspiring dread, and subjugating weak people to its domination. It has done so in all ages of which we have any account. It has made itself the theme of song and romance, and regulated the method of history. But is this really the highest, the most admirable development of human nature? Our civilization is already convincing us that it is not. The forces that are elevating the great mass of mankind from serfdom and vassalage to a richer and more enlightened condition of social and domestic life, the growth and varied development of industry and the arts of peace among the many, and countless influences growing out of that enfranchisement of the people, which is extending the great possibilities of civilization from the privileged few to the "plebian" millions, are beginning to show us that the highest beauty of human development is not that which creates mighty conquerors and makes the earth tremble beneath the tramp of war, or that takes any form merely to dazzle or astonish. There is something nobler than genius for directing the movements of all-conquering power; something more divine than the resistless sway of force over weak peoples; something that more fully developes beauty and delight in human relationships; something more richly fraught with blessings that increase the possibilities and heighten the charm of human life; something that will necessarily revise our conceptions of what is superior in peoples and races.

It is quite possible that on considering the matter more carefully we may discover that each race and each distinct family of mankind has some peculiar gift of its own in which it is superior to others; and that the all-wise Creator may have designed that each race and family shall bring its own peculiar contribution to the completeness of civilization, the full-orbed and all-comprehending development of the race. A race or family is not necessarily inferior to others because it comes into the history of civilization latest, nor superior to others because it appears there first. It was not our own Aryan or Indo-European race that created the great civilizations of Chaldea and the Old Monarchy of Egypt. Our race was preceded in development by others; and it was in times quite modern that our own family of the race took its place among the foremost. Germany, the old home of the Teuton and Anglo-Saxon, had nothing very lovely to civilized men even in the time of Tacitus; and a few centuries earlier some civilized orator of Africa or Asia may have asked, with arrogant scorn, "Of what use to the world are those barbarous and beastly Germans and Anglo-Saxons, who have never astonished the world with creations of genius; who have never produced a Homer, a Phidias, a Hannibal, an Alexander, nor even a great mechanic; who have never made discoveries in astronomy, nor even constructed palatial edifices like the temple of Hera at Samos, the royal palace at Babylon, or the marvelous structures of ancient Egypt." But our time came at last, and that orator's scorn is not likely to be repeated. We have not yet equalled the architecture of antiquity, but evidently we have a higher mission. By means of the wonderful force, energy, and activity of our race we are bringing together "the ends of the earth," and establishing intercourse and the feeling of neighborhood between isolated peoples. We are bringing all the races and peoples of mankind to that condition of mutual intercourse and appreciation where the old feelings of scorn and hate, and the old talk of "natural enemies" and "outside barbarians" will at length give way to the feeling of human brotherhood, and allow the races and families of man to assume harmonious relations and play connected parts in the grand work of giving the race complete development.

It is also quite possible that if the gentleman from New York will bring to the discussion of this subject less scornful prejudice, less sympathy with the barbarisms of thought and feeling generated by the slave system, less haste to trample out the rights of a race deemed inferior, and more reflection on the duty of the wise and strong to the weak. may discover that his treatment of the negro r in that speech is unworthy of any man who cl to share the spirit of an elevated civilization.

The claims of that race, as a part of the nat population of the country, should engage the m candid consideration of all wise and good men. is unpatriotic, it is wicked, to embarrass it with influence of partisan prejudice or of reckless pa san ambition. This obstruction, however, ma inevitable. It may be that everywhere on earth and in every age, the great triumphs justice must be great victories won in long and stinate battles with unreason. But our experi should make us wise and move every good citi to support the endeavor to return to the doctri of the fathers.

Both duty and interest require this policy; they have heightened their claim upon the gove ment and people of the country; first, by tl bearing toward the government and by their faltering friendship for the Union cause during late rebellion; and second, by their sagacity good conduct in using the liberties already acc them.

Jefferson doubted whether a slave could re [illegible] and labor for another. The doubt was very tural; but during the late struggle with rebell the slave population of the country felt as dee as others that this was their country, and they to the side of the government with abiding hope its justice. They could see what the struggle volved, and they comprehended clearly that t triumph of the government would be the trium of liberty. And now, shall we deny the rights these men, tell them that this is the white ma country, where they can have neither country rights, and, like the gentleman from New Yo turn them over to association with the gorill Mr. Chairman, have we no faith in God; no thoug of those divine laws that regulate for nations t issues of life and death?

But the highest reason for recognizing and pr tecting the human rights of this race, the reas that comprehends every other, is pointed out these words of Jefferson:

> "Can the liberties of a nation be thought secure wh we have removed their only firm basis, a conviction in t minds of the people that these liberties are the gift God?"

Every system of despotism assumes that t people have no rights save those the desp may graciously accord, and these only so long the despots may see fit to allow. This Repub was founded on the belief that human rights, or Jefferson's phrase, human "liberties," are t God-given birthright of every man that lives; a the only effectual safeguard of free institutions an all-pervading reverence for personal rights, th feels as a crime that must not be tolerated any i vasion of the rights of the humblest man—a attempt to shut him out from equality before t law.

We cannot live by the doctrine that only priv leged classes and races have rights to be respecte We must have in the minds of the people, in institutions, in our laws, in the whole ad tion of our government, the sacred conviction that human rights are God to be protected and held in perpetu The Republic cannot live under the i infidelity to the faith in which it was fou This, in itself, is a sufficient reply to the gentl from New York, and to all others who favo doctrine and policy. The Republic cannot under such injustice as they propose. The fruit of such wrong is a curse which no talk ferior races and no lordly scorn of the negro can prevent. We have felt it; we have see hanch patriotism; we have seen it breed we have seen it darken the land with th war; and how can any man who loves be willing to repeat th experiment in a

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at the following extract fro Hon. Hamilton Ward, of New struction, delivered in the House o tives, January 16th, 1868.

is a part of every nation's rights, as t of the rights of every individual, to take cessary measures to preserve its own existe elf-preservation is the first law of nations as o are. A government has always a [illegible]ht to prot itself and to preserve itself. Y[illegible] so-fra a government that that right do[illegible]ach to [illegible] That is a part of the constitution and frame-work of every government, otherwise your government is a failure, it is defective and will crumble to atoms.

Sir, the Constitution of the United States was framed to build up this grand and glorious fabric of a free government and free institutions—a government which shall extend its power and protection down along the avenue of generations yet to come and over the people who shall live under its flag, and a cardinal principle of that government is freedom to the masses; the cardinal principle of that government is that the people shall rule; that all men under the flag, white or black, naturalized or native born, stand equal before the law, as they stand equal before God. And when that Constitution was framed, when our fathers assembled in the Convention of 1787, their object was to frame a form of government which should remedy the evils of the Confederation, which was a weak government, a government ratified through the States, a government in which the States triumphed over the national authority, a government that could not collect a dollar's tax, that could not command respect at home or abroad; a government which having lost the respect of our own people as well as of foreign nations, was crumbling to pieces. Their object was to make a stronger government, a government that would hold together, a government that would be firm and unyielding, and would secure the rights of the people at the same time that it respected the just rights of the State. This object they declared in the preamble in these words:

> "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessing of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

To that end they said that Congress could declare war; to that end they said that the United States shall guarantee to every State a republican government; to that end they said that Congress had the power to suppress insurrection; to that end they clothed Congress with the power to provide for the common defense and the general welfare; to that end they clothed Congress with the right to levy taxes, with the right to make rules and regulations for the government of the land and naval forces; with the right to control in fact the whole purse and the whole sword of the nation. And when, sir, the great objects of the Constitution are assailed, when the great cause of liberty is in jeopardy, when there is danger that the nation will be destroyed, no combination of men hostile to the government can by any machinery defeat the execution of this great duty and by technicalities cheat us out of our national salvation.

Sir, the President has refused to execute the law. It is said that we cannot impeach him, and that if we do impeach him we cannot suspend him from office until he is tried. This being the case if he refuses to execute wholesome laws which we enact what is our remedy? If we cannot find an Executive that will carry out our laws what can we do? Shall we surrender the country to destruction? Oh, no. We must find some other agent. We are clothed with a great and responsible trust, involving the salvation of the nation. We are clothed with the prerogative of preserving this nation at all hazards and under all circumstances. If the Executive is false; if the people in cert sections are disorderly and treason combinations to overthrow the find that a great party in the S a great party in the North, e acting under the dictates of perhaps, but still whether inte porting, through devotion to culated to override justice, c elevate traitors to power—in this it becomes the duty of nobly to take the res agent that *will* execute

We must not trifle wi too much at stake. If w the letter of the Const the fact that the public

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[illegible] of a copy of your resolution, adopted [illegible] inst. by the Convention of which you are [illegible]ident, requesting me to order the Treasurer of [illegible] State of Georgia to deposit in the hands of the Hon. N. L. Angier, the disbursing agent of the Convention, subject to its order, funds sufficient to pay all the expenses of the Convention. I have this day received information from the Treasurer that there are no funds in the Treasury at Milledgeville. I have also been recently informed that some of the public institutions of the State have been suffering on account of the non-payment of the appropriations for their support. Whether this failure of payment has been on account of the want of means in the State Treasury, or for other reasons, I am not at present advised. I shall use my best efforts to secure, without delay, the means of paying the incidental expenses of the Convention, and at least a portion of the per diem and mileage of the members. If I find, on investigation, that any funds which should be in the State Treasury have been placed beyond my reach, I may deem it necessary to suspend temporarily the payment of a portion of the current salaries of all officers who receive their pay either from the State Treasury or the State Road. You will perceive from the facts above stated that it is out of my power, at present, to comply with the request of the Convention, much as I desire to do so. In lieu of granting this authority, I respectfully request that the requisition of your disbursing agent may be sent to me for my approval, that I may see that such funds of the State as may become available be properly distributed according to the public necessities.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
GEORGE G. MEADE,
Major-General Commanding.

It is currently reported and believed here that all the funds in the treasury of Georgia (a large amount) were transferred to New York by Gov. Jenkins and the Treasurer before their removal by Gen. Meade.

After the transaction of miscellaneous business, the Convention went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the Bill of Rights. Sections eight and nine of the constitution of 1865 were adopted without change or debate:

Sec. 8. Perfect freedom of religious sentiment be and the same is hereby secured, and no inhabitant of this State shall ever be molested in person or property, nor prohibited from holding any public office of trust on account of his religious opinion; but the liberty of conscience, hereby secured, shall not be so construed as to excuse acts of licentiousness, or justify practices inconsistent with the peace or safety of the people.

Sec. 9. Freedom of speech and freedom of the press are inherent elements of political liberty. But while every citizen may freely speak, or write, or print on any subject, he shall be responsible for the abuse of liberty.

Sec. 10, as it came from the Bill of Rights Committee, is as follows: "In all prosecutions of indictment for libels, the truth may be given in evidence, and the jury shall have the right to determine the law and the facts." Upon motion to strike out the words "the law and," several substitutes were offered, much discussion ensued, and the hour of adjournment was reached without conclusion.

Much the largest part of to-today's session of the Convention was spent in discussion of the seventh section of the Bill of Rights. I spare you the debate, and chronicle its termination by stating its adoption in the following amended form: "A well-regulated militia being necessary for the security of a free people, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed, but the General [illegible] have power to prescribe by law the [illegible]rms may be borne by private [illegible] phonographic reporters have [illegible] fully the proceedings of the [illegible] to leave New York on the

-SECOND DAY.

ATLANTA, Jan 17, 1868.

[illegible]s adopted at the open-

[illegible]ation do unanimously [illegible] Meade, Military Com- [illegible]ary District, for the [illegible]rd to Reconstruction.

W.

[illegible] Business Com[illegible] WEN- the following resolutions:

Resolved, That while many events at the North and share of the action of Congress may well encourage good sense, manly independence, and self-respect colored people of the South, with their courageous assertion and use of their political rights, and singularly clear comprehension of the nation's need and situation, give us good ground to hope that the real foundations for permanent peace and enduring nationality are securely laid.

2. Resolved, That while we regard the refusal of the republican party to impeach the President as a grave crime committed against the nation, we see with profound satisfaction the courageous persistency of Congress in its policy of reconstruction, and look on it as giving good hope that, if necessary, it will not only remove from its path every obstacle, but perfect its own plan until it results in thoroughly impartial liberty and complete protection to every citizen.

3. Resolved, That one of the foulest blots on the nation's honor is its cruel desertion of loyal men at the South; that history will record the shameful fact that while our flag floats triumphant, borne up by the courage and loyalty of millions, the only men in the disloyal States obliged to hide themselves, are those who in the dark years stood by that flag; that for them law has no adequate protection; that the only outrages almost sure to go unpunished, are those committed to-day by rebels on such men.

4. Resolved, That the recent action of the Senate of the United States in vindicating national law outraged in the person of Mr. Secretary Stanton, deserves the heartiest thanks of every patriot, and that we hope they will carefully watch and see that the provisions of the law are fully obeyed; not allowing the disloyal obstinacy of the Executive to set the law at defiance while seeming to submit to it.

5. Resolved, That we have no evidence that Gen. Grant sympathizes with the radical statesmen of the Republican party, and we regard as utter treason to the nation's peace, this heedless, unreasoning and mad idolatry, which would give him the presidency, while no man is able or authorized to tell what are his views on the great national issues.

6. Resolved, That we consider Governor Bullock's nomination for the Chief-Justiceship of Massachusetts of Mr. B. F. Thomas, a man notorious by speech and action, for his bitter opposition to every loyal measure of the first and darkest years of the war, as evidence of the dislike that still lurks in many of the so-called conservatives of the Republican party toward all the anti-slavery action of the last seven years; and we call upon the people to mark such men and beware how they trust any of them in the future with high powers or large responsibilities.

7. Resolved, That we hail the refusal of the Executive Council to confirm this disloyal nomination, accompanied as it was by loudly uttered indignation from so many quarters, as proof that the Commonwealth has largely learned the lesson of the war, intends henceforth to put such executive treachery on the same level with Judge Loring's contempt of law when he returned Burns to slavery, and to see that loyalty to and recognition of impartial liberty shall always inspire the decisions of her courts.

Mr. PHILLIPS went on to say that we should avoid the error of the Temperance people, who had lost ground by trusting too much to the mere operation of law. The Republican party was now the dominant party, and their delegates in Congress have of late shown more energy and vigor in their action than heretofore. Their disposition seemed now to be to take guidance from the progressive temper and spirit of the people, rather than follow the lead of individuals or cliques among themselves. The next six months must decide what idea will regulate their policy. In the earlier times of Massachusetts the Representatives and Senators were in constant correspondence with well-informed men at home, and regulated their movements by the knowledge thus gained. And the people now should show interest and determination enough in regard to the public interests to sway Congress in the right direction.

Instead of conciliating Kentucky and Tennessee, we are to conciliate God. As Bacon says, "In this sublunary scene, God and his angels alone are privileged to be spectators. Men and women must work."

[illegible] We honor chiefly success. We can respect the taciturn Major-General who smokes his cigar and answers inquiries with puffs, but the simple, weak, poor man we pass by without sympathy or help.

Mr. Frothingham told an anecdote in the early history of Voltaire, illustrating the oppression inflicted, and tolerated where blood, rank, class-privilege overbear the rights of humanity, and said that such abuses must reign until men are esteemed as men, and not chiefly by their accidents. He then went on to speak of the dishonest objections urged against the suffrage of blacks, and suggested the application of such objections to the very numerous class of white people who properly come under them. He did not want an educated suffrage. Would it be well to commit the government of the country to Cambridge? They understand history and political economy. Will they manage better without any suggestions from business men and mechanics, men conversant with the practical working of affairs? No one will say so.

Herbert Spencer said that our danger was from depending too much on book education, to the neglect of practical business knowledge. Mr. Frothingham was much disposed to agree in this idea. We must do this one thing, create a public opinion which will stand on human nature (applause), and bring ourselves to the position of *pure* Democrats, of *pure* Republicans.

AARON M. POWELL, of New York, said he wished to add to the excellent suggestions of Mr. Frothingham that we needed to watch and supervise the political action of the white race. The blacks have not, with a sufficient guarantee, yet attained the suffrage. We are now in as critical a position as any through which we have passed. He would have Congress at once pass a national suffrage law which should abolish all distinction of color at the polls, in every State of the Union, North as well as South. Mr. Sumner, Judge Kelley, and others, were known to be in favor of such a measure. Why had it not, ere this, become a law? In May last, in a neighboring hall, Senator Wilson assured the speaker that the present Congress would meet the ultimatum of the Abolitionists by the adoption of a constitutional amendment guaranteeing to the colored race equal rights with the whites everywhere as American citizens. Why did we hear nothing from Senator Wilson about this amendment? He held Gen. Grant to be more responsible than any other one man in the country that the political status of the colored race had not long since been adjusted upon the basis of justice and an impartial equality with the whites. One honest, earnest word from Gen. Grant at any time the past year in sympathy with the full enfranchisement of the blacks would have turned the scale in favor of radicalism. The word has not yet been spoken. The contingencies of the pending Presidential campaign, with the reticence of Grant, made the most earnest Radicals in the political ranks hesitating and uncertain. It would be folly to leave the important questions before the country to be settled by a new Administration and a new Congress. The work should be promptly and wisely disposed of now. Johnson should be impeached and deposed, and the Executive helm be placed in the hands of Senator Wade for the remaining thirteen important months of the present Presidential term. (Applause.) Our work as Abolitionists, now as heretofore, is not to make or unmake parties, but to critically discriminate and jealously watch, in public affairs, all that pertains to the welfare of our clients, to the end that a just public opinion may guide and control the nation.

Adjourned to 2½ o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.—The PRESIDENT in the chair.

STEPHEN S. FOSTER, in allusion to the old custom of opening public meetings with formal prayer said the only needful devotional preparatio class distinctions. He thought the interests of all working-men, black and white, went together. To get a vote, increases a man's wages, and black as well as whites should have it.

J. W. Toohey, of Boston, acknowledged ... to the Anti-Slavery Cause as an educating ... The Irishman in his own home is not ... the negro; it is the influence of dema- ... ere that has made him so. Mr. Toohey emphatically endorsed the rebuke of the church lately uttered by Mr. Foster, referring to a recent attempt of clergymen in this city to put sectarian limitations of citizenship into the Constitution of the United States.

Mr. Twitchell thought there had been too severe criticism of the Church, to sweeping, too unsparing.

Rev. James Thurston wished to bear his testimony in favor of the good and promising character of the Southern blacks, and to claim for them the franchise, both as a right, and as a means of educational development. During his late residence in Wilmington, N. C., as a teacher, he learned to respect and love this race, and to feel more and more sensibly the need of constant effort in their behalf. They show wonderful understanding of the bearing of the political movements of the day, and are making rapid improvement in the branches of study taught them, doing now for their own improvement what the poor white people never attempted before the abolition of slavery.

A gentleman here asked whether Mr. Thurston, who demanded immediate suffrage for the freedmen, would give immediate suffrage to foreign emigrants. Mr. Thurston replied that natives of the country stood on different ground from strangers, who might fairly be supposed to need time to acquaint themselves with the institutions of a new land. (Applause.)

Phillips said, There are several State Con- ... in session to-day, largely composed of col- ... sons, and doing themselves honor by the ... nd intelligence of their movements. If ... compare their work with that of the New York State Convention—a body so dilatory and inefficient that its own party is disgusted with it—there will be a presumption of the superiority of black men to white. And yet we hear unending cant on the necessity of education in advance of the ballot. Who is the educated man? Is it he only who has read a certain number of books? If you want to find whether a man is educated, set a dog on him; set his house on fire; place him in new circumstances where self-possession, energy and action are required; if his previous training has not enabled him to meet sudden emergencies, to overcome circumstances, to play a man's part, he is not ... These gifts come from experience in ... rather than from a college course. The ... blacks, amid all their disadvantages un- ... ry, have always been trying to learn, and ... de improvement as far as circumstances allowed. They know more than the poor whites around them about the country in which they live; and it was information derived from them, not from the whites, that guided the march of our armies through the Southern country. The blacks knew enough to fight against the rebels; they know enough also to vote against them.

Much complaint had been made, Mr. Phillips said, of his strictures upon General Grant. But the rule of this Society had always been to look at men, things, and courses of policy, from the position of the negro. Would the black men of the country choose for the Presidency one who had given no opinion, who steadily avoided giving an opinion, and of whom no one could say whether he *had* any opinion, in regard to the rights of their race? Gen. Grant was a reticent, taciturn, con-

follo

10. Resolved, That ... pentance by the American church ... negro; and bearing in mind this proof ... we indulge no hope of any cordial aid ... toward this movement in the perils an... way.

11. Resolved, That if it be too lat... tutional Amendment touching a syste... tion, we trust Mr. Senator Sumner's ... be immediately enacted into a law.

S. S. Foster then spoke further ... dinary clerical theory of prayer, ... the inconsistency of Reverend ... tending to be God's ambassadors, ... good time, to do a work which ... neglecting and obstructing.

Mr. Foster vividly painted th... gion, the impulse to work more zealously for the welfare of humanity, especially for the most degraded and neglected forms of it. But, he said, we neglect our own duties. We do not cultivate our spiritual intuitions. The moment we allow hard feeling or even indifference to take possession of our minds, we lose our spiritual power.

Mr. Putnam explained that he *must* feel contempt for one who would sell his brother; towards him he could feel, and wished to feel, not love, but loathing.

Wendell Phillips, on coming forward, was received with applause. He replied to the suggestions of his friend Mr. Swasey, that one who had been long absent could not be expected to distinguish the local eddies and currents which had suggested the action of the Radical leaders. He did not doubt the honesty of the great mass of the Republican party, but pointed out in detail how their action was limited by leaders addicted to expediency and compromise, and how it fell short of the energy and promptitude of movement which the times require. One of its faults is that it is willing to accept as a leader such a man as Gen. Grant, a man not pledged, and whom no one is authorized to pledge, to any particular principle, or plan, or policy. A man who has no opinions is not just the timber to make a President of, especially in critical times like these, when precedent and routine afford no guidance. You praise Grant because he offered no obstruction to Stanton's return to the Secretary's chair; well, Fessenden, or Sherman, or Trumbull would have done as much; but would you have Fessenden, or Sherman, or Trumbull for President? You praise Grant as a successful General; but does it accord with your views of success to have loyal men driven from the polls, assaulted and beaten, hunted down, put to death, expressly on account of their loyalty, while the Commander of the Army sits smoking his cigar in Washington? If it was inconvenient for Grant to go to New Orleans, it was always in his power to send Butler. (Great applause.) But outrages like these are still going on in many parts of the Southern country, and Grant seems regardless of them.

Mr. Phillips here drew a powerful contrast between Gen. Grant and Oliver Cromwell, the energy and vigilance of whose rule were such as to make the name of Englishman a protection among all civilized nations. No British subject was too poor or too weak to have his wrongs considered and his protection guaranteed, while Cromwell remained in power. Would he have allowed loyalists to be outraged and murdered by rebels without punishment or inquiry, or interference of any sort? Mr. Phillips then proceeded to describe the policy of those who now seem disposed to make Gen. Grant their candidate.

The pusillanimity of the Republican party has already brought loss as well as disgrace upon themselves. If they had been true to the negro they would not have lost the States of Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Kentucky. If they continue to prove false to the blacks, the party will go to ruin. A party should have some principle and stand by it. The Republicans ought long ago to have put Sherman, Trumbull, Fessenden and the other obstructionists out of the way. Do you ask what shall we do? Try to do better. Give the next nomination to a man whose *life* pledges him to you—not his words only. And when you attack the

... party triumphs ... the past year our circulation has stea... with each month. Frequent calls for the ... us of late from the South. The Standard no... gularly each week to Charleston, Mobile, New ..., Memphis, Nashville, Richmond and at other ... in the South. We have arrangements in pro- ... or its general introduction to the notice of the ... colored men and white Radicals throughout the ... the present year. The importance of an intelli- ... liance between uncompromising Radicals at the North and their coadjutors at the South can scarcely be over-estimated in the present condition of national affairs.

Wendell Phillips will continue as the past year an editorial writer for the columns of The Standard. It will also be the medium through which his lectures and addresses, as revised by himself, will be given to the public. Other able writers will contribute regularly to its columns. We shall continue to present a department of choice literary miscellany, and while chiefly devoted to the consideration of the freedom and well-being of the colored race, our columns will, as hitherto, hospitably entertain the claims of movements of a kindred end and aim, as the rights of women, temperance, education, etc.

The period through which we are now passing is one of the most critical thus far in our national experience. Though the late reverses in the elections may dishearten those whose dependence is upon the Republican party, it should be borne in mind that it has been, and still is, the high prerogative of Abolitionists to create the opin- ... ion which mal... freedom.

We appeal ... friends to unit... the circulation of The Standard as the emergency of the cause it represents demands.

PREMIUMS.

We offer our friends what we are sure will be esteemed very liberal and welcome compenation for their efforts to add to our subscription list, namely: to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6) we will send either of the following very desirable books:

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters." 562 pages, with steel portrait—price $2.50.

Lydia Maria Child's "Romance of the Republic." 442 pages—price $2.50.

Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court." 4...

Looking out on ... n, it deals with ... they are true or

... ntly proved, even be- ... present Administration, ... can safely be trusted with ... Temperance is the substra- ... ms. How sad the result, when ... to men who are wont "to put an ... their mouths to steal away their brains," ... has most impressively shown us. ... mors reach us from Washington, coming ... erent and trustworthy sources, that Gen. ... as been seen unmistakably drunk in the ... that city within a few weeks. We know ... ourselves of the truth of these rumors. ... e no charge against Gen. Grant in this ... But even the possibility of the truth of ... orts is of too momentous importance to ... y dealt with. The Nation is bound to in- ... to the habits of candidates for high office. ... e experience of the last three years it has ... to run the slightest risk in this respect. ... c man, whose friends are asking for him ... e, ought to complain of the strictest scru- ... he public as to his habits in this particu-

... l, therefore, on the National and State Tem- ...

... run no risks of this kind. Living in Wash- ... he must know, or have ample means of ... g, the truth as to this matter. If we are un- ... rily anxious, let him relieve us by trust- ... assurances that Grant is now a temperate ... ully able, on all occasions, to withstand this ... tion. If the fact is not so, let him explain ... temperance associates how he dares to ask ... otes for Grant. It is perilous enough to ... e Presidency to a man who was, confessed- ... inveterate drunkard two or three years ago. ... will be the gravest crime to give it to him if ... ce still holds him in its iron grasp.

... ourse fidelity to the negro must be our ... cisive test of any man's fitness for the P... But this test of temperance is also vit...

Wendell Phillip...

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Boston, January 25, 1868

Anti-Slavery Anniversaries just held h... een of ... ter. T...

... Pennsylvania A... Autumn, indic... interest and ze... more or less co... recent events in consummation of our struggle in an assured and guaranteed equality of the blacks with ourselves, was very near at hand. With this conviction uppermost, only the most discerning, thoughtful and conscientious have felt the importance of vigilant effort and hearty co-operation until they, our clients, were actually "out of the woods." The adverse results of the October and November elections, to be accepted not so much as a "reaction," as a revelation of the real situation in regard to the rights of the negro, have served largely to dispel the illusions of the over-sanguine in regard to the nearness of the end of the "irrepressible conflict." None could exceed ourselves in the feeling of gratitude if all we have hoped for had been achieved. But the events and tendencies of the present hour indicate only too plainly and painfully that the hateful spirit of slavery still lives, to torture in innumerable ways its victims, to jeopardize the nation's welfare, and if possible to so control events as to resurrect itself in form. We should be appalled and disheartened, therefore, if we did not see, as among the Abolitionists of New England and of Pennsylvania and on the ... ... Such was the spirit which animated the meetings just held here; such is the spirit of the true and faithful anti-slavery men and women everywhere. Nothing is more mischievous than the common, superficial, flippant assumption of thoughtless, indifferent, selfish people, and of unscrupulous demagogues that "slavery is dead;" that freedom has already been achieved for the negro, and that he may therefore properly be left to shift for himself, to share such a destiny as his murderous oppressors may be able to fashion for him. As the weeks pass by, it becomes much more apparent to large numbers of people that it is not true (except in a nominal sense) as with Dickens's Marley, that "slavery is dead to begin with."

On the question of the Presidency, we find among Bostonians the distrust which everywhere ... publicly ... the fit- ... ho have ... ivate to ... except ... lled" if ... se men ... lling" a ... prevent ... on upon ... ness as a ... y Grant ... Temper- ... is grow- ... Whether

these are true or false we neither know nor affirm, but we earnestly hope our friend, the Rev. Theodore Cuyler and his associates of the National Temperance Association, will cause a competent and trustworthy committee to inquire and report to the nation upon the habits of Gen. Grant, or any other who may be nominated as a Presidential candidate, in this very important particular.

One of the latest of the new books issued here is Gail Hamilton's "Woman's Wrongs," published by Ticknor & Fields. The first part is devoted to answering the Rev. Dr. Todd, who has lately assumed the part of a modern St. Paul toward women. The last half gives the author's views of woman's rights and wrongs. In affirming her own views she says many good things. She would have no distinction of either color or sex in the exercise of the franchise. But she would make education, and the possession of property, test for all. In this we think she is in error. She shows, and we think wisely, that *merely* the possession of the ballot will not bring the millennium to woman, though it is her undoubted right. Her treatment of the problem of the poor and suffering women of the large cities, indicates a want of experience and knowledge, or too much indifference to their terrible condition. The book awakens here, as it will with many readers elsewhere, considerable thought and discussion and will do good.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Lucy Stone is about to enter upon a vigorous campaign in this ...

... stand, have the hearty co-operation of Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, Mr. Stephen S. Foster, and others interested in the work. We trust that much will be accomplished to forward the cause of woman's rights in this grand old Commonwealth.

Through the kindness of our friend Mr. Redpath, we have enjoyed greatly a visit at L. Prang & Co.'s chromo-lithograph establishment in this city. We were shown in detail the wonderful process of making or reproducing *ad infinitum*, and with comparatively little cost, most beautiful pictures. We will ... attempt here a description, ... one which recently appeared ... The Standard. We men- ... his chromos (some of them ... commend the democratic ... osecutes his work, and to ... that some one has per- ... the beautiful may do its ... ner in many thousands of ... stly pictures could never ... objection by some pre-

... was a member, and beyond its limits, es- ... e—of his views of ... edom, peace, tem- ... gious life. Every ... shared his sym- ... ty upon him as a helper. In going hence, to the next sphere of life, fully ripe for the change, he leaves, with an affectionate family circle, very many friends, and with all who knew him a fondly cherished memory and a rich legacy, in the example of his unselfish, consistent, upright and well-spent life. As a husband his has been the rarest of human relationships. May she with whom it has been shared, in the faith

"That Life is ever Lord of Death,"

still realize her wonted strength and support.

A. M. P.

OBITUARY.

JAMES MOTT.

The announcement of the death of this eminently good man will be to many hearts a knell of personal bereavement. Not only they who have lived in the light and warmth of his beautiful home-life, but many, many others, on whom that light and warmth were generously bestowed, and many others, still, who felt the inspiring influence of his pure and lofty character, will mourn a friend departed. Very deeply shall we who have so long labored with him to lift up the enslaved colored man to his rightful position, feel the irreparable loss which we have sustained. Very sadly shall we miss his venerable and noble presence when we gather in the Anniversary Meetings over which, for so many years, he presided. Very painfully will his fellow-members of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society feel their bereavement of the beloved and honored Chairman, whose wisdom, and strength, and gentleness and patience, inspired their counsels through the dark and bright days of that cause to which he was faithful until death.

From the day when he signed the Declaration of Sentiments of the American Anti-Slavery Society, at its organization, in Philadelphia, in 1833, and thus enlisted in the defence of the most unpopular moral reform of this age and country, until the hour when he heard the summons, "Come up higher!" he was ever found calm, steadfast and strong, in the fore-front of the conflict. And long before this consolidated opposition to slavery arose in this nation, he was bearing a characteristic and earnest testimony against it, in various ways, one of which was by relinquishing the traffic in slave-grown cotton, and in abstinence from the use of that and other articles produced by the labor of slaves.

But no words of grateful and loving friends can portray the character of such a man; nor depict the beauty of his cheerful old age, the fitting crown of a life of rare integrity and purity, of overflowing kindliness, undoubting faith and filial trust—a truly Christian life.

M. G.

The Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society will hold a meeting on Monday, the 3d of February, at three and a quarter p.m., at 333 Walnut street, commemorative of the death of the President of the Society, James Mott.

PERSONAL.

Garibaldi is said to be such an admirer of Wh... that he commits every new poem to memory.

Ella Soule, a young girl of fifteen, has been lect... ing on Temperance with success in Ohio.

Solon Robinson, late of the N. Y. *Tribune*, is spend... ing the winter in Florida for the benefit of his health.

Charles Dickens while in Washington will be the guest of Senator Sumner.

Anna Dickinson has been greeted with great enthusiasm in filling her recent lecturing engagements throughout the West.

Charles Morris, the English author of the popular poem, Jason, is wealthy and writes only to gratify a cultivated taste.

"The Colored Man as a Moral and Political Force" is the title of an able lecture which Mrs. F. W. Harper is delivering with success in the South.

Horace Greeley will celebrate his fifty-seventh birthday on the 3d of February by lecturing before Hamilton College on "Self Made Men."

The Rev. Edward C. Towne, who recently resigned his pastoral charge at Medford, Mass., has accepted an invitation to the editorship of the literary department of the Chicago *Tribune*.

... 23d inst., in Philadelphia, by Robt. Dale Owen. Subject, the 'Law of Kindness.' The interest of the occasion was greatly added to by the singing (with melodeon accompaniment) of Joshua Hutchinson, who kindly gave some of his choice songs with all the ... sweetness of execution."

Renan receives from his publishers one franc for every copy sold of his "Life of Jesus." The sales the first year following publication amounted to eight hundred thousand copies. He also receives a certain additional sum for an abridged edition of the work. He lives in a very modest style, and is said to be indifferent to the luxurious vanities of the times. His wife, daughter of Ary Schaffer, brought him no other dowry than a brilliant name. His forthcoming work "The Apostles" is to be delayed in publication until after the appearance of a volume of his essays.

The Richmond (Va.) *Examiner* gives the following account of the reception of a colored member of the Virginia Convention by Gen. Grant. If true, it is significant:

> The President of the Convention recently appoint... ommittee of five to wait on Gen. Grant and invite ... visit the Convention. On this committee a mul... amed Kelso was appointed. When the commi... ached the house at which Gen. Grant is stopping, ... hite members of the committee were invited up to ... rlor, and Kelso was left to cool his limbs in the h... e is one of the most respectable-looking negroes ... e Convention, dresses well, and is certainly as w... orthy of respect as any negro that could have be... pointed.

Our Boston Correspondence.

Boston, January 27th, 1868

Last week gave us an unusual allowance of go... ... etings; in fact, such eminent "means of grac... ...

On Wednesday morning was held the monthly m... of the Free Religious Club, an occasion always ... eat interest. As an Anti-Slavery anniversary ... be celebrated that evening, and another the n... , we had the great privilege of an attendance ... ne of the faithful of that communion, among wh... re Aaron M. Powell and his wife, of New York, ... phen S. and Abby K. Foster of Worcester.

A very able paper was read by Rev. Octavius ... othingham, of your city, on "The Historical P... of Jesus." He distinguished between the act... n, Jesus, and that ideal being, painted by tradit... mythology with such gorgeous and varied col... he Christ." After the reading, as usual, comme... e made by those who chose, either upon the Ess... upon some branch or view of the subject treated ... and many interesting and instructive remarks o... ological sort were made; but your correspond... was most gratified by two admirable statements of ... *religious* aspect of the question, made by Rev. Jo... Weiss of Watertown, and Aaron M. Powell of Ne... York. Each of them, in his own impressive manner, ... forth the truth, that Jesus was most fitly recogni... and honored by living the life of service to manki... that he led, helping the needy, as he enjoined, putti... in practice his great central idea that love to t... Father is best shown by deeds of kindness to the br... ther or sister who stands in need; they called attenti... to the fact that while others had given fine precep... and led beautiful lives, *his* peculiar glory was in d... voting himself to human service, in seeking out t... lost, that he might save them, in distinguishing t... *most* neglected and hopeless as those who should ... first and most cared for. It was "*the least* of these ... brethren" that he most assiduously presented as t... proper objects of thought and help, and were he n... on earth and in this land, we cannot doubt that ... would recognize *the negro* as the special representati... of need, and object of fraternal aid. If we wou... "Stand up for Jesus," we must stand by the negr... If we would help Jesus when hungry, athirst, sic... destitute, scourged, imprisoned, we must see him ... the negro's face. It is by helping the negro in *all* th... phases and particulars of his present necessity that w... shall best deserve the verdict—

> "They did unto one of His:
> They did it unto Him."

The second of the meetings to which I referred wa... the Anti-Slavery Subscription Festival, held on Wed... nesday evening, January 22d, in Horticultural Hal... It has been customary, you know, since the old-tim... Anti-Slavery Bazaar was discontinued, for the ladi... representing "the cause" in and around Boston t... arrange a place where the free-will offerings of its friend... can be handed in, to bring together there various ob... jects of interest and attraction, and to make a joyou... social gathering where the veterans of Abolitionis... may meet each other and greet also such new friend... as feel moved to labor in the same field. Their labor... on this occasion met with complete success. Beau... tiful flowers were sent to decorate the hall, two larg... and fine landscape paintings were lent by their propri... etors for the same purpose, and a bountiful supply o... ice-cream, coffee and cake was sent (given, as I under... stand) by Mr. Joshua B. Smith, who has often helped the helpers of the cause in like manner.

The attendance of friends in and around Boston, with some from more distant places, nearly filled the pleasant hall. After allowing time for social greetings, a letter from Mrs. L. Maria Child was read, inclosing fifty dollars in aid of the cause, declaring the conviction of her husband and herself that active labor in its behalf was still imperatively required, and expressing—but of course you will print the letter. At intervals in the course of the evening, addresses full of interest were made by Wendell Phillips, Rev. O. B. Frothingham of New York, and Col. Higginson of Newport, R. I. Readings and recitations, in prose and poetry, were given by Miss Josephine Ellery, a very skilful teacher of elocution, whose success has been so great in private trials of her art that she intends, I understand, soon to give public readings. The pleasures o... evening were further varied by songs and hym... appropriate intervals, and a hum of lively conver... partially hushed by the speaking, reading and ... swelled louder on the ear whenever these ceas...

...oughout the evening, sundry of the lady managers ...t at their tables at the receipt of custom, the collec...ons, as I understand, amounting to nearly twenty-five ...ndred dollars. This is a good sum, considering the ...rdness of the times and the many calls in other de...artments of benevolence and reform; but how much ...re is needed for the vastness of the work before us.

The next day, Thursday, came the Annual Meeting ...the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society. This was ...ld in Mercantile Hall, where a good audience came ...gether, morning, afternoon and evening. Of the de...ils of these meetings I need not speak, as, no doubt, ...official report has already reached you. The reso...tions were good and thorough, pointing out the chief ...angers to which the cause of freedom is now exposed, ...eclaring the particulars in which the nation, and the ...aders of its various parties and sects, are yet unfaith...l to their duties, and stimulating all lovers of liberty ...d righteousness to renewed efforts for justice to the ...ack men of the South.

The attendance was good in quality as well as good ...number. There seemed not a single representative ...that old-time throng, half pious church-members ...d half profane rowdies, who used to sit and stand in ...e rear of our meetings for the purpose of disturbing ...em. All who were present on this occasion seemed ...have come to hear, and they gave earnest attention ...d discriminating applause.

And they were all repaid for attendance and atten...n. The speaking was of a high order of merit. In...ed, throughout the three sessions, there was but one ...ded address of an irrelevant character. Differ...ces of opinion were, as usual, frankly expressed, but ...ere was a delightful unity of heart. The speakers ...rred the audience with them in sympathy with the ...ack loyalists of the South, and in a feeling that our ...ork ...bolitionists will not be done until they have ... the quiet and assured possession of every ... nd political. Of the many excellent speeches ... were made, it will not be thought invidious if I ...signate two which were listened to with eminent ...tisfaction; that of Mr. Frothingham, who, in claim... the right of suffrage for the negro, showed the moral ...fluence and the educational force developed by the ex...rcise of that right; and that of Stephen S. Foster, ...ho spoke most impressively of the *religious* obligations ...volved in our treatment of the colored race.

During these sessions, the ever assiduous Sallie Holley ...ok opportunities to ask subscriptions for THE STAND...RD, which, I am happy to hear, she obtained in con...siderable number.

The course of the pulpit in this land has in the main, ...en up to the time of the rebellion, so grossly unfaith... in regard to slavery, and so very large a proportion ...f ministers (both individually and in association) have ...hosen to tolerate that institution rather than oppose it, ...at we ought to be careful to mention the exceptional ...ses of anti-slavery testimony from that quarter. Rev. ...eonard Withington, of Newburyport, vouches for such ...n instance as having occurred in that town as long ago ...s 1774. The preacher was Nathan Niles, sometimes call...d "Reverend," because he was a preacher, sometimes ..."Honorable," because he was a member of Congress, ...ge," because he presided in the ...ermont. The sermon, on civil ...been a patriotic and political one, ...in it hearing against slavery was ...can we be consistent, how can ...tyranny of Great Britain, when ...w-creatures in bondage?" Dr ...at this brief testimony against ...en by any clergyman in the ...ave been fixed in his memory ...member of the congregation ...d him the next morning (per...ath unfit for secular business) ...free. Receiving promptly an ...master said: "You are f... ...n, and remembering that ...

... the benignant favor of the ...wers in the new Horticultu... cheerful place, and even a ...se than Music Hall, where ...en, and Bach, were wont to ...le we acted our part in the ... and justice.

...sly ceased before the morn...mmon and side-walks were ...comfort, for you know time ...delightful town to walk to ...h your city of Babylonish

...e friends the way to Chest... the meeting of the Radical ...is Festival Cherry.

...ard that loving and beauti...h paid to Mr. Furness, and ...rtues, gifts and services of ... always been true "to the ...e age," and is not this the ...s been the profoundest in...rit of Jesus, of all the two ...ngham said had attempted

...ler the gas-lights, among ... the hand of our California ...Lewis's school, who, since ...en in Japan and curious ...ng of Siam and his Chris...her Stowe, and after Lon..., finds herself for the first ...nti-Slavery meeting.

...lsw days we had made ... at Levi Coffins's Colored ...i, where that good friend ...eived the terrible consign...an, stifled for want of air. ...ry with such awful hazard, ...ot to. If any one rejoices ... over, and thinks the work ...ching letter of a colored ...ips, entreating him to beg ... they are beaten and shot ... North a poor girl whipped ... her, by her old master. ...ssage has run from a pen ... But as Mr. Frothingham, ...rming speech, said, there ...ng to the victim race as to ...mirth.

...t that the evening was ... the ladies, who were ready ...refreshment tables hand...d at one end of the hall. ... the splendid silver urns, ...the famous Boston caterer, ...ne offerings, and Mrs. ...tendance at her beautiful ... pleasure to the success of ... you took your ice cream ...n, the bright and graceful ...*Monthly*. Those articles ...ittier admired and we all ...ng the guests were other .... Wasson whom we wel...ersation, and Col. Higgin... brilliant speech from the ... the Port Royal songs. A ...nd friendly greetings went ...he exercises that drew the ...en Miss Ellery recited Mr. ..."They bide their time," and ...n spoke he made a plea for ...clear in statement it ought ... number, answering with ...conviction every objection ...r use of this journal with ...f he had been a canvasser ...n bond. ...*convinced* already. They didn't need its arguments. "Was ever anybody too much convinced?" All the papers were Anti-Slavery now, and a separate one was superfluous. But the *Tribune*, excellent paper, was a news-paper and could only publish what was in a newspaper's line. The *Independent* was a *religious* paper, and could not go out of its way. Then here was the *Commonwealth*, a fine paper, but it was a political paper. Whatever protest it made, it was reduced to practice with its party.

THE STANDARD was unfailingly true in every column, a paper with nothing but the African in it—an imperative necessity—aside from the serious argument so feebly hinted at here. Mr. F—— showed in a vein of exquisite irony how he answered people when they declined to take THE STANDARD.

Miss Ellery gave in a very spirited way a scene from "Domby and Son"—The Separation of Susan Nipper from her beloved Miss Floy after Mrs. Pipchin was commanded to give her warning. She only wanted Susan's *black* eyes instead of her own blue, to be complete, as she gave cold, hard-hearted Mr. Dombey a piece of her mind.

Miss E. had the honor to have a noble, beautiful woman applaud her. How lovely it is to hear this lady declare, "The Anti-Slavery Cause is *my* cause. *That is the one I shall always help.* My other benevolence is private. And so she came with her always equally generous sister, to give us joy with her captivating presence, and loving sympathy and money. Thus, side by side sat the representatives of the most cultured and refined, and those who bring from the hill slopes and valleys of New England "the honest home-bred virtues of the race." What other cause breaks up prejudice, pride, and caste like this? Blending the common worth of humanity in such high practical aims?

How delighted they all crowded to hear Mr. Phillips! After paying a splendid tribute to Mrs. L. Maria Child, telling of her earliest efforts in this way for the cause, he read her and her husband's letter of cheer and God-speed, accompanied by their gift of $50.

Frederick Douglass sent a hearty letter and $50.

All the meetings of yesterday were full in every sense. The speeches were admirable. Mr. Powell, near the close of the morning session, made a stirring address, showing how anxiously he eyes the signs of the times. He said no one knew when we should have another Presidential election. The old faithful warnings may be as apropo now, Col Higginson reminded us, as they were before the war, when its prospect was discerned by but few of the more prophetic Jeremiahs.

Mr. Frothingham gave great delight and intense interest by his morning speech. So did Mr. Phillips. He spoke so convincingly of the greater influence and power of public opinion of private individuals than that of Congressmen. If Mr. Swasey had heard him he might not have wished so warmly to see "that man" in Congress as he expressed in the evening.

C. F. P.

A GLIMPSE AT THE STANDARD BEARERS.

LETTER FROM MISS LILLIE B. CHACE.

VALLEY FALLS, R. I., Jan. 26th, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

WEDNESDAY afternoon, the 22d inst., at about half-past four, p.m., we ...ered Horticultural Hall, on Tremont street, in ... odern Athens. Tired with our wanderings through ... e snow-clogged streets, we had come early to the ... and anxious to make the time pass pleasantly, wit... ...e of usefulness, C. and I were soon busy ar... into little bouquets the flowers spread before ... ne purpose.

Although the Festival was n... to ... en until six, one person after another came dropping ... at last Mrs. S., who semed the presiding ... of the f... hour, assigned ... of service to Mrs. M. and my... We squeezed behind a table, in uncomfortable...

... to ...

But a busy time it was—not exactly the kind of work Mrs. M. and I had anticipated when we offered our services. Mrs. S. had then told us we might take round the refreshments to the gentlemen, and we had gleefully determined upon the great and illustrious ones whom we should honor with our attendance. And now we were obliged to stand behind a table and wait for the great and illustrious to come to *us*, and sometimes they preferred to go to the table, where a more substantial repast was offered them than we furnished. Still, it was fun. We experienced such a relish for dealing out commodities and receiving greenbacks in return, that I fear Mr. Phillips was right, when later in in the evening, he denounced one of us as "mercenary" in the extreme.

Would you like to see some of our customers? It is delightful to call them "ours" in any sense. The press of the work is over. People have eaten and drank to the extent of their desires. We slip out from behind our table, leaving some volunteers to guard the post, and mingle with the crowd. Come with me in your fancy, and let me point out a few interesting characters:

"Yonder, calm as a cloud, Alcott stalks in a dream,
And fancies himself in thy groves, Academe,
With the Parthenon nigh, and the olive trees o'er him,
And never a fact to perplex him, or bore him."

A tall, slender form, a kindly, homely face, blue eyes and shadowy, white hair, prince of mystics and dreamers, as he walks, he draws after him the homage of all hearts that reverence the white crown of age, purity and prophetic thought. That brilliant-looking woman, past her first youth, with dark, fascinating eyes, is Louisa Alcott, author of "Moods," that book which even if you try to dislike it, as I did, and rebel against its theories ever so *decidedly*, still lingers in the memory as a wild, fitful dream of woman's changeful nature, and the deep truth and tenderness of manly men.

But, stop a moment; for John T. Sargent calls the crowd to order, and a youthful reader essays her powers to please an indulgent audience. Or now a boy's voice, sweet and clear, rings out a fearless solo to the listening groups. Ah! look there, that small, compactly built man with clear, flushed face, in conversation with an earnest-faced woman of middle age, is the Rev. David A. Wasson. He is lamenting the universal corruption of the social and commercial life of this century. His heart and trust almost fail him, so heavy seem these clouds of evil. His companion is urging him to expose the wickedness he sees; but he answers that he tries in vain to do so—that none will hear him, so wide-spread is this moral degradation. The woman, who talks with him is Abby Kelley Foster, who in the bloom of her youth took upon her soul the sufferings of the slave, and with the courage of Joan of Arc, went forth in those days that tried men's souls, and cried aloud, rebuking the oppressors of the people, pleading for the injured ones, that they should be let go. That rugged-looking man is her husband, stalwart Stephen, stern iconoclast.

"Every word that he speaks has been firily furnaced
In the blast of a life that has struggled in earnest."

Here is young Towne, who goes shortly to wed the free thought of New England to the hope of the West. Yonder soldierly man, with bearded face, tall and straight as a cedar of Lebanon, is the Rev. Col. or the Col. Rev. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, hearing gracefully the laurels of war and the crown of literature. At the side of the Hall, Miss Holley, always ready in matters of finance, is collecting subscriptions.

This slender, well-shaped man, whose figure manages to look well, even in that abomination of abominations, a dress-coat, is the Rev. O. B. Frothingham, whose appearance may disappoint you at first, only to please you the more after a time. He ascends the platform, and makes an earnest appeal for subscriptions to the support of the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, as the only paper in the country devoted entirely to the claims and interests of five millions of our people, the colored men and women of America.

After him Wendell Phillips speaks. Is it necessary to describe the person and bearing of Wendell Phillips? A man elderly by years, yet seemingly scarcely past his prime; erect as a Roman, with majesty in his bearing and benignity in smile and glance of the soft blue eye. But who shall analyze the subtle charm with which the orator sways, at will, his audience? Is it the grace of a gentleman in an age of demagogueism? Is it the intangible calm that hangs about him—that while torrents of fiery invective dart forth, flashing with the terrible light of justice and truth, the man who utters it all stands still and unmoved amid the storm?

But he has finished; the applause ceases, and the trumpet voice of Higginson rings out, potent ever for truth. So with speech and song and gayety, the time speeds away till the inevitable hour of parting comes, and, with a regretful glance backward, we leave Horticultural Hall.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 27, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

YOU are already apprised of the death of James Mott, which occurred yesterday, in Brooklyn, at the house of his son-in-law, George W. Lord. Not here alone, in the vicinity of his own home, will his departure be mourned, but among the widely-extended friends of freedom, co-workers with him in behalf of the abolition of slavery, and among the many readers of THE STANDARD who have known of his worth and usefulness in the Anti-Slavery struggle from its very dawn, as well as among the freedmen who know and revere his name, there will be a feeling of sorrow, and a consciousness of tender sympathy for the beloved companion of his life, who is still spared to earth.

James Mott attended the regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society on the 15th instant, acting as its Chairman. He then appeared to be in his usual state of health. His sickness was of only a week's duration, being an attack of pneumonia. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon, from the residence of his son-in-law, Edward Hopper, and the remains will be interred in the Friend's ground at Fair Hill.

The readers of THE STANDARD need not be told of the valuable and long-continued services of James Mott in connection with the abolition of slavery. He was one of the few original signers of the Constitution of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and for many years he has been the President of its Pennsylvania auxiliary. His great interest in the cause he thus early espoused has been constant and steadfast, continuing to the very close of his long career, which reached to the verge of four-score years. To other pens, let the narration of his faithful labors in the Anti-Slavery field be committed. We can all feel assured that he well performed his part, presenting a noble example of devotion to this cause, and to others in the sphere of moral and social reform.

James Mott was a member of the Society of Friends. He was interested in giving practical efficiency to the principles of that Society, and in the meetings of business his counsel was such as young men especially might ever profit by. I shall never forget his earnestness in impressing upon the minds of his hearers the importance of being true to those principles through all the walks of life. He manifested a thorough interest in the schools that have been established among the freedmen under the paternal care of the Society, and in behalf of these, as well as other beneficent works, he extended a liberal hand, always giving encouragement, and was seldom absent from the meetings held on their account.

The *Morning Post* of to-day, contains a notice, from which I take the following paragraph: "Not only in regard to slavery, but in all things, was Mr. Mott a re... ...e his principles were ab... ...ompromising, his nature ...umane. Charity was not ...d the benevolence, which ...ouch of vanity or selfish..., unconscious and dis... ...nd happy, and useful to ...arried fifty-seven years, ... of James and Lucretia ...at union meant, or what

...Y.

...d and Ransomed," died ...0th, 1868, in the sixty-... ...rief illness, of pneumo-...nia, of twelve days.

Scarcely twelve years have elapsed since the thrilling narrative of Peter Still was published and widely read by thousands of Abolitionists in different parts of the country. It may not, therefore, be amiss now, after the final termination of his eventful career, to briefly recall a few of the sad phases in his history which rendered his narrative so surpassingly interesting. How, when a little boy, only six years of age, he was torn away from his mother and his home by a tyrant's hands, and thus, separated from them for forty-one years, was compelled to wear the yoke of bondage; the unceasing throbbing of his heart for freedom; the varied methods he resorted to to regain his lost liberty. Although unable to read, how he marked, with exceeding minuteness, yearly, the changes which seemed to darken his prospects or encourage his hopes for the future; and, towards the close of forty years, slavery manœuvred to enlist the sympathies of a few to purchase him; the diligence with which he summoned his energies while accumulating the final hundred dollars to pay for himself; also the zeal he further evinced in laboring to earn money to enable him to start on an expedition in search of his relatives; the success and joy he realized in finding his mother, etc. Yet his joy here was only to last for a brief time. His wife and children, whom he was compelled to leave behind in bondage in Alabama, dear as they had been to him in slavery, seemed now to demand a far greater share of his affection than ever before. Forty years of suffering having failed to conquer his determination to be free, he of all others was the very last man to feel that he could be comforted while his companion and children were still in bonds. Hence, when the efforts of Seth Conklin to rescue his family failed, and he was murdered for his Christ-like love in the cause, and when the owner could not be prevailed upon to take a farthing less than Five Thousand Dollars for them (wife and three children), and sixteen hundred miles intervened between him and them, notwithstanding all these apparently insurmountable difficulties his faith and affection demanded that he should make an undying effort to rescue them at all hazard. And with characteristic singleness of purpose he applied himself to the task of raising the required Five Thousand Dollars. And, to the astonishment of all his his friends, at the expiration of four years' labor, he raised the entire purchase money, and, with his family again reunited to him, immediately settled in Burlington, N. J.

Being fully enured to toil, and with all possessed of rare qualities as a good manager, he was not long in finding a lot of ground which contained some ten accres, well adapted for raising truck of all description, and and likewise inviting as a home. This piece of ground he purchased, and on it built himself a comfortable cottage, barn, etc., which gave evidence of taste, industry and prosperity. But this property could not be paid for and his home made comfortable without the most untiring exertions. However, for his own benefit he was now to labor. Therefore with commendable industry very early in the morning he would be up and hard at work, eating no idle bread all the day long. His little farm, though made to produce under his culture full double its usual quantities, was much improved as was generally observed, and the town people all being acquainted with "Uncle Peter" it was not hard work for him to induce them to buy his fine crops of early vegetables, poultry, etc.

During the past fall, feeling that he had about finished paying for his place, he remarked to "Vivia" his wife that he might not be with her long, and as the house needed some repairs, he concluded that for her comfort he should attend to the matter immediately. Hence he engaged workmen and had the desired improvements made. But barely had the work been completed ere he was suddenly taken ill and died, leaving his faithful companion, ill in her room at the time, and a son and daughter, besides brothers and sisters to mourn his loss. Nor were these relatives the only mourners. For in addition to the sympathies which his sufferings had naturally awakened, his unparalleled perseverance, integrity, sobriety and Christian deportment, absolutely ... his ca... the fune... (whit... chape... enten... others... sive a... parted.

The concourse at the fun... ...onsisting of white and colored persons ... ...nately.

W. S.

LITERARY.

ANNE JUDGE, SPINSTER. By Frederick W. Robinson. Paper, 192 pp. New York: Robert De Witt, Publisher.

This story, which has been published in the columns of "Cassel with marked success, and is now being republished in the Semi-Weekly *Tribune*, although rooted in that species of melo-dramatic incident on which sensational writers so greatly depend, is yet free from the grossly objectionable, if not improbable, and, in working out of plot and individuality of character, exhibits authorship of no mean ability. The heroine, "Anne Judge," is an original as well as loveable creation, contrasting finely with her proud, feeble, sensitive old father, and "Edward Delancy" is a character happily conceived, and treated throughout in an artistic manner. "Hugh Aynard," faulty and erratic, the reader soon pities more than despises, albeit laboring under the uncomfortable feeling that he is being treated to a diluted "Rochester" creation, while the mysteries of the dismal "Ayn... Roost" are as graphically depicted, exhibiting ... much r... ... we... as any page of modern fiction. As a whole, we must say that "Anne Judge, Spinster," is a book which few will peruse without interest, however much they may regret that a writer capable of worthier effort should be so unmindful of heeding the graver problems of life in his pages.

Putnam's Magazine for February presents an excellent table of contents. Its old admirers cannot but be pleased with its present appearance, and, though formidable rivals have sprung to life since it first carried joy to so many homes, we see no reason why it should not at once acquire an envia... hold upon public favor. "Too true—A Story o... ...," is continued, the fourth chapter gaining strongly in interest. The article on "Dante and his latest Translators," is valuable as a contribution to our literature from the original view taken of Dante's poetical genius. We, ourselves have been inc... d ... his works rather unduly estimated by a... ...rity, and are pleased to see so vigorous a writer attack universal judgment, albeit we cannot see that his (the writer's) attempts at English version are a whit more successful than those he accounts failures. Indeed, when it comes to exercise of choice, we prefer the translations of Parsons or Longfellow to what our critic might give us, judging from the specimens before us. But in his judgment of the actual value of the great Italian's so-called *immortal works*, we are inclined to repose a large amount of credence. We agree with him that there is a "farther poetical glance, more idealized fidelity in Milton; more significance, and wisdom, and profundity of hint in Goethe," and have the faith to believe that some day the correctness of the judgment will be realized. The article that follows is made up of extracts from the diary of JAMES FENNIMORE COOPER, some of which are interesting, but more trivial; doing, we think, as great an injustice to the author as ... ...blished some time since in the *Atlantic Monthly* d... ...r s... ...iect, Hawthorne, and furnishing powerful ...on w... ...uch literary remains should be held inviolate fro... ...ic eye. "The Mystery of the Gilded Cameo ... ...ly well written, preserving a wholesome r... character, and "A Ta... "Making the Most of ... Cities" are all readabl... is clear and outspo... to the liberal tend... ... brings us ... the van... torial notes on ... essy, pleasant Ta...

The Februar... up to its standard of ... with the tenth paper o... War." Interesting as ... hitherto, the story of Ant... ...ich is now presented, will be considered a valu... accession to their value, the incidents of that great... ...he ... ...ing sketched with force and clearness ... prominence given to Indian affairs during the past year makes the paper (illustrated) "A Summer on the Plains" not only appropos but useful, for the information it gives of Indian life, character and ideas upon the question of war with the whites. The writer evidently has little faith in the treaties of peace which have been from time to time made, but only to be broken. At the close of his graphic and spirited narration, he says that "while there are many old chiefs who prefer peace, the young men are invariably for war—war when there is grass for the horses. They will keep the peace during the Winter, but they naturally prefer war, and will gratify their preference when the grass comes again." This conclusion, even admitting its correctness, which we would fain disbelieve, is mainly the result of a pernicious system of intercourse betwixt the whites and the Indians, causing the latter to regard the former as their natural enemies and be insensible to the influences which, could they be allowed free scope, would soften and humanize these poor remnants of tribes now thirsting for blood. "The Woman's Kingdom," by Miss Muloch, reaches its sixth chapter, with increased promise of interest. "The Warfare of Religion" is, as its title indicates, an inquiry into the relations between Christianity and the skepticism said to be increasing every year, in which very freedom of individual thought, the writer sees a hopeful sign of advancement in the opposite direction. The miscellaneous contents of the number are fully of average quality. "Derrick Halsay" is a well-told story of sacrifice and suffering, and the "Phantom Bridge" abounds with such minuteness and fidelity of description of nature and the simple of life, as only Alice Cary can put in prose. "Found Out" is a gracefully told passage in a woman's life, and "The Porch" is an elegant poetic trifle. Indeed, in every department, the number maintains its long-established reputation.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for February opens with an ably written article by James Parton, arousing the often-discussed question, "Does it pay to Smoke?", which the writer, adducing many powerful influences in support of his opinion, very properly decides in the negative. He considers the habit of smoking a pernicious one in every respect, and, as he himself was an inveterate smoker for thirty years, his experience should have great weight with all dispassionate minds. He says, in summing up:

"I beg respectfully to assure the brotherhood of smokers that it does not pay to smoke. It realy does not. I can work better and longer than before, I have less headache. I have a better opinion of myself. I enjoy exercise more. I sleep more vigorously. My room is cleaner. The bad air in our theatres, and other public places, disgusts me more but exhausts me less. I think I am better tempered as well as more cheerful and satisfied. I endure the inevitable ills of life with more fortitude and look forward more hopefully to the coming years. It did not pay to smoke, but most decidedly it pays to stop smoking."

Mr. Parton's prescription, however, for curing the habit, viz—a good stiff glass of whiskey and water whenever seized with the desire to smoke, we regard as decidedly dangerous, and should have been better satisfied had the result bee... ...way. Charles ... ...na-tion," i... ...creases ...t of the ...s of the ...en to the ...Ge-nius, ... in ...

...alented artist, MR. MARSHALL OLIVER, whose brief ...ance on the stage gave promise of a brilliant ca...ad he chosen to adopt acting as a profession. His ...ical experiences are very interesting, and will re...erusal. WHITTIER'S poem, "The Meeting," is ... deep religious feeling. May the pages of the *At*... long he enriched with his productions. Altogether, the February number is one of the best yet published of this deservedly popular magazine.

Our Young Folks for the current month is a charming make up. It opens with the eighth chapter of Dr. HAYES's interesting story "Cast Away in the Cold." The instalment presented, which will be read with delight by all juveniles, tells how two boys prepared for Winter on their desert island, building a hut, storing away food and fuel, and saving skins for warm clothing. The "Grand St. Bernard" is a pleasant discriptive account of the celebrated hospice and its no less celebrated dogs. "The Old Life Boat" is a very interesting story of a shipwreck, in which the boat plays an important part. Then we have "The Downfall of the Saxon Gods," not so happy in conception; the continuation of the pleasant story of "Wide-mouthed Kluhn," and an animated account of the way in which a party of pleasant travellers passed a night on a train blocked up with snow. The third packet of "William Henry's Letters to his Grandmother" is very boy-like and lively. The number concludes with the usual miscellany and rebusses, charades, puzzles, etc.

The *American Educational Monthly* for February is an attractive number. This magazine evinces a liberal, reformatory spirit, and is in every respect worthy of the patronage accorded to it. Among the articles is the initial paper of a series by Robert W. Hume which, under the thin veil of a story—"The Smith Family," promises to be an excellent burlesque on some of the follies of the times. This excellent Monthly is furnished at $1:50 per annum.

RECEIVED.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S JOURNAL: OR, LIFE IN THE HIGHLANDS. 12 mo., cloth. 287 pp. New York: Harper & Brother.

Phrenological Journal and Life Illustrated for February. S. R. Wells, Publisher, 389 Broadway, New York.

Our Schoolday Visitor for February. Philadelphia: J. W. Daughaday & Co., 424 Walnut street.

Friend's Review, No. 22, Vol. XXI. Philadelphia.

Demorest's Young America for February. W. Jennings Demorest, Publisher, 472 Broadway, New York.

Littell's Living Age. No. 1235. Boston: Littell & Gay.

Every Saturday, No. 109. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

Harper's Bazar. A Ladies' Illustrated Weekly of Fashions. No. 15. New York: Harper & Brother.

ART ITEMS.

Several new pictures have lately been added to the winter exhibition of the Academy of Design, most of them the work of American artists, by whom they were contributed to the Paris Universal Exhibition. Some of them had previously been exhibited there, and among them a prominent one is J. F. Weir's striking picture of the interior of the Parrott gun foundry, with workmen engaged in casting a cannon. Church's tropical mountain scene, with a rainbow bridging a rocky ravine, and a large picture of Niagara Falls, by the same artist, are among the additions, and are now for the first time exhibited in this country. One of the best portraits ever painted by Elliott—that of Mr. Fletcher Harper, Sr., and which was in the Acad... ...Exhibition three ...urn in Paris, and ...two landscapes by ...R. Gifford, and two ...l repre... ...that ... ...orge ... ...l with a feeling of ... ...ncipal ... The ... the Ladies' School of ... in the ...oper Institute, ...her of ...are attracting notice by their originality and power. The "Gladiator," which is now to be seen in his class-room, was exhibited in France and Italy, where it elicited much encomium from the critics. His ideal figure of "Osiris," nude and hawk-headed, in accordance with Egyptian mythology, is also to be seen at the same place. Dr. Rimmer is the sculptor of the statue of Hamilton, a massive subject in gray Concord granite, erected some time since in Boston. Originally a surgeon by profession, the early studies of Dr. Rimmer have made him thoroughly conversant with anatomy, human as well as comparative, and the knowledge is apparent in his several works.

Special Notices.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY OFFICE on Fifth street is closed. Persons who have business with the State Society, who wish to pay their subscription for THE STANDARD, or who wish to subscribe for the paper, will please call on the undersigned, who has consented to act as General Agent for a time.

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MR. RICHARD MASON, of Baltimore, Md., will hereafter act as Agent for THE STANDARD in that city. His address is No. 27 West Fayette street.

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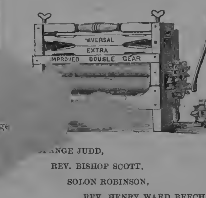

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THE OLD BARN.

BY DANIEL RICKETSON.

No hay upon its wide spread mows,
  No horses in the stalls,
No broad-horned oxen, sheep, or cows,
  Within its time-worn walls.

The wind howls through its shattered doors,
  Now swinging to and fro;
And o'er its once frequented floors
  No footsteps come and go.

O! once each well-kept bay,
  And every space around,
Was teeming with sweet scented-hay,
  The harvest of the ground.

And well-fed cattle in a row,
  At mangers ranged along,
Each fastened by an oaken bow,
  Stood at the stanchions strong.

But where so long old Dobbin stood,
  His master's pride, and care,
And from his hand received his food,
  All now is vacant there.

Then these broad fields, from hill to plain,
  Waved in the summer air,
With choicest crops of grass, or grain,
  Now left so bleak and bare.

How sweet the music of the flail,
  Resounding far, and clear,
As borne upon the passing gale,
  It reached the distant ear.

The black-bird hailed the dewy morn,
  From out his rushy perch,
The sparrow sang upon the thorn,
  The cat-bird on the birch.

The robin from the highest tree
  Sent forth his whistle clear,
His soul partaking of the glee,
  That wakes the vernal year.

And childhood's merry shout was heard,
  The farm-yard choir among,
Which, mingled with the note of bird,
  Enriched the tide of song.

The master on his daily round,
  With conscious pride would go,
His faithful dog close by him found,
  Attending to and fro.

Old honest "Trip," long since has gone,
  And moulders 'neath the wall;
No more he takes the welcome bone,
  Or hears his master's call.

The kindly master too has died,
  The matron in her grace,
And dead, or scattered far and wide,
  The remnant of their race.

But peace, and blessings, on the past,
  The poet now would say;
Our joy cannot forever last,

the Lord-High-Fiddlestick's bes
the footman.

On hearing this, the other ser
such great he-hes and haw-hav
High-Fiddlesticks sent out to
matter. A footman went in to
and my Lord-High-Fiddlestic
roared in concert. But an hou
people were tired of laughing
out, and spied the Eldest Siste
the steps.

"Dear me, this will never do
High-Fiddlesticks, who was a m
them to get out."

"*Get out!*" cried half-a-doze
ly. But Puck and the Eldest S

"My Lord," declared the fo
"they won't go."

"Turn them out, then!" commanded my Lord in a fine passion. "Turn them out, I say!"

"What is the matter? What is it all about?" asked the crowd, which by this time had been attracted by these unusual proceedings.

"Gentlemen," said Puck, "this lady," pointing to the Sister, "has been robbed of her just rights. The fiction always carefully promulgated by the Lord-High-Fiddlesticks and his predecessors, that no woman should name, much less wear the breeches, which are the insignia of his office and his privileges, is a fiction, gentlemen, which covers a hideous wrong—a wrong done to this lady: the usurpation of her right, incontestibly as good as his to wear the breeches. In her name I claim the privileges which, from time immemorial, have belonged to these breeches; and if you ask, Why has she a right, and what good will they do her? I answer, Why has she not a right, and what harm will they do her? More than that, I declare that we mean to defend our rights as well as assert them. If we are driven away we mean to come back; and no matter how often we are told that this lady will not get the breeches, I say that she *will*—as you, gentlemen, will see for yourselves, if you wait long enough."

Having pronounced this oration with a face of the most immovable gravity, Puck turned himself about and pounded again vigorously on the Lord-High-Fiddlesticks's door.

The Lord-High-Fiddlesticks, who had not lost a word of this speech from his upper window, began to shake in his shoes, and sent to the Sister privately to inquire if she would be satisfied with an *old* pair of breeches.

"The best or nothing," returned the Sister, promptly.

The Lord-High-Fiddlesticks was in a frightful perplexity. He couldn't—he wouldn't—give the woman his breeches; and Puck and the Eldest Sister would not leave the Lord-High-Fiddlesticks. They made speeches about him to the crowd. They knocked continual and tremendous raps on his door. When My Lord tried to steal out unobserved, they were too smart for him, and headed him off. Wherever he went they went too. With sober face but wicked glee, Puck sounded a gong

or be , while the Elder Sister ha-
rangu My Lord's iniquities to his
face— is back. They made constant
darts the breeches; they went into
all the preached to the women about
the br

Imag High-Fiddlesticks with a con-
firmed ng tight by his waistband, and
in const t of his life but for his breech-
es. Im ath of the court and towns-
folk wh rest for the gong-sounding,
drum-b ranguing; and the discomfort
of the tial citizens, who rightly felt
that the iddlesticks's breeches were in
no more their own.

Meant n the Shoe grew worse from
day to t became evident that the

of reverend old
let in the sun
was the Youn
all in a giggle.
the leaves; g
Branch quivere
the Pines shoo
the Brook gurg
Youngest Siste

"Are you la

"Not at all,'
at the story o
the river, a dr
way."

"I see noth
Sister. But j
and looking a
on its back,

"And what a
Youngest Siste

"At those f
who bought t
Having nothin
its pollen-bask

demanding what
has no bread-and-
And he shut the

g off, "I told you

such a hurrah that
rly out of their wits,
at castle with high
ks about it. In the
lly smoking a pipe;
Sisters he sprang up
med the gate under

the Sisters.
n never come here,"
them over the gate,
ve could not admire

d the Sisters, "for
o for bread-and-but-

a little back way
Gate, and we were
wn and rebuild it so
ld slip in. You had

wered all the Sisters
aid, "I will go on to
shall find our fortune

e spoke was made up
ighty branches hardly
y think how surprised
find this hoary forest
ped at her from under
inned at her; every
ess and whisperings
er in every twig;
meaning way that the
th spi

?" she asked, sharply.
ok. "I am laughing
stream that set out for
and dried up by the

eturned the Youngest
heard a great buzzing,
uge Bumble-Bee lying
in an ecstasy of fun.
ing at?" asked the

aid the Bumble Bee,
f the humming birds,
ave its legs, its wings,
ney-pump; but when
the humming-birds

some scowling, some speaking loud
king low; and hands to match—
d greedy hands all of them.
went in, one by one. Each woman
of bad bread, a paper of worse tea,
oil, a bucket of stones called coal,
dle of poor wood, sold for a bundle.
s sharp with them, and round with
oss with them, and snappish with
eated them in weight, and he cheated
ty. He sold them odds, ends, refuse,
ivings; sour things, spoiled things,
, rotten things. He rated them
they were in his debt—and charged
and ends, his refuse and scrapings, the
ket-prices. And between the high
t the corner, and the low wages at the
e had them all by a chain about the
ch every week added a new link.

The Youngest Sister stood at the door watching, tears in her eyes and rage in her heart. As she stood she felt the Primer bounce about in her pocket in a remarkable manner. Now this Primer was not a Wilson's First Reader, as you may imagine, but a Primer which possessed the excellent faculty of telling you just what you needed to know.

The Youngest Sister opened the Primer, and this is what she read:

CO-OPERATIVE CATECHISM.

Q. Are a dozen men stronger than one?—A. Yes.

Q. Can ten dollars be used to better advantage than five?—A. Yes.

Q. Is it cheaper to buy in large quantities?—A. Yes.

Q. What are the Working Sisters like when they go singly and buy pennyworths?—A. The Brook that went to the river drop by drop, and dried up by the way.

Q. Who are the Working Sisters like when they buy the refuse of the Giant's shop at the best market-prices, and run in debt for it?—A. The bees who bought their honey of the humming-birds, and paid for it with their wings and legs.

Q. What does Mr. Wiseman think of the Working Sis-

Q. When you wish to be sure that a thing will be done, what should you do?—A. Do it yourself.

Q. Can a man or woman make the fortune of another man or woman?—A. No.

Q. Who is it that are sure of help?—A. Those who help themselves.

Q. Can all the charitable men and women in the world lift the class of Working Sisters into a comfortable life?—A. No.

Q. Who can help the Working Sisters?—A. The Working Sisters?

Q. How can this be done, when these women have no money and no time?—A. As the six Poor Women might have done.

How many women are needed for a beginning?—A. The first two who have honesty and common-sense, and can agree to buy together.

Q. Is the Primer hostile to the Giant of the corner shop?—A. Yes; because women who once co-operate in buying, as soon as they are strong enough will buy directly of the producers. The Giant's pockets will collapse, his heads will grow hungry, his fingers skinny, his trade small, and his profits smaller.

Q. What picture shall be at the beginning of this Primer when it grows a rich Primer and can afford to embellish itself?—A. The mill that is now operated by one of the Trade

Q. How did
a few mechanics

Q. Is it prob
financial operati
guine turn, think
capabilities in
always be men t

Q. What shall
—A. Go straigh

On reading
book into
ers; but
more inquiry

Q. When sha
who eagerly wis

With
tended
a san-
n such
ere will
Primer?
ed the
ublish-
out one
Women
o-opera-
tober.

To enumerate and explain all the various kinds of fish I beheld while diving on these banks would, were I enough of a naturalist to do so, require more than my limits allow, for I am convinced that most of the kinds of fish which inhabit the tropical seas can be found there. The sun fish, star fish, white shark, and blue, or shovel-nose shark, were often seen.

There were also fish which resembled plants, and remained as fixed in their position as a shrub; the only power they possessed was to open and shut when in danger. Some of them resembled the rose when in full bloom, and were of all hues. There were the ribbon fish, from four or five inches to three feet in length; their eyes are very large, and protrude like those of a frog.

Another fish is spotted like a leopard, from three to ten feet in length. They build their houses like beavers, in which they spawn, and the male or female watches the egg until it hatches. I saw many specimens of the green turtle, some five feet long which, I should think, would weigh from 400 to 500 pounds.

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tion of society, than in the good offices of the best disposed
stitution; in the Divine Spirit of Liberty steadily burning
soul of man, rather than in the wisest prescriptions of
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itual Laws, and in an unwavering reliance on the prote
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Woman? How can I find myself many of my girls
unless I could contract for a lot of perfect and immortal husbands?"

Mr. Wiseman put on his spectacles and took down his books. He looked in the Dictionaries, in the Lives of Celebrated Women, in the Laws and Treatises concerning Women, and in History; but in none of them were women to be found without legal guardians or male relatives who were bound for their support.

"Madam," observed Mr. Wiseman, "there is nothing else to be done for them. It is the destiny of woman to be provided for, and she always fulfills that destiny. She is a lovely, clinging plant that can flourish only in the privacy of home. All the Authorities say so."

"There are a large number of my clinging plants," answered the Old Woman, "that have nothing to cling to, and no home to flourish in; and if Fate has really contracted to provide homes and husbands for all women, all I can say is that she goes back on her bargain with a great many of my girls, as you can see for yourself if you will come home to my Shoe."

"Thank you, but I think we had better say nothing more about it," said Mr. Wiseman uneasily.

"But we must say something more about it!" shrieked the Old Woman. "Every year there are more girls, but there is no more broth."

"Such language is unwomanly," retorted Mr. Wiseman, "and a direct flying in the face of Providence!" and he shut his door.

The Old Woman picked up her crutch, and trudged back to the Shoe.

"My dears," she said, with a sigh, "there is nothing for you but to go on hunting husbands."

"In that case," cried the Elder Sister, who had a long tongue, a short temper, and a prodigious spirit, "those may stay in the Shoe who like. I am going to seek my fortune."

And as all heroines in search of a fortune go to Court, she took the road thither also. But, as her evil star had decreed, she met Puck on the road. This is "that shrewd and knavish sprite called Robin Goodfellow;" but he has adapted himself to the Nineteenth century. He wears a wig over his curls; he has spectacles on his saucy nose; he has fixed a long beard on his round chin; he hides his wings under a sad-colored gown; he speaks not, except as by argument, and inclines to nothing that cannot be demonstrated. In a word, he is a ten-times madder and more riotous elf than of old. But to suit with our practical age, he calls himself Theory, and does his follies with a reverend aspect and by way of reason. Seeing now in the Elder Sister as fit a subject for his handling as any since the days of Helen and Hermia, he presented himself before her.

"Who are you?" asked the Eldest Sister.

"One who knows," returns Puck, solemnly.

"Knows what?"

"That you will never get what you seek till you wear the Lord-High-Fiddlesticks best pair of breeches."

"And where are they to be had?" asked the Sister with interest.

"I will show you the way," said Puck, offering her his arm.

In this manner they came to the Lord-High-Fiddlesticks's palace, where Puck knocked a thundering double knock.

"What do you want?" asked a footman, after a while, peeping out at the queer-looking couple on the steps.

"The Lord-High Fiddlestick's best breeches," answered the Sister, promptly.

The footman began to laugh so loud that the other servants came to inquire what he was laughing at.

"Why, here is a couple of scarecrows as wants

little feet would carry them.
T eir groaning was so great that it
cam f the Younger Sisters, who were
still
" they to the Old Woman, "we
can ghts for the groans of our Sisters
in th d-mill. We must go and seek
our
" ldren," replied the Old Woman,
"ha ur Sisters found their fortune?
Go ff the blankets in your ears."
Th sters did as they were bid, but the
nois ing was so loud that they could
not ; and, rising softly, they slipped
out before anybody was awake, and
start ch of their fortune. Like their
Eldest Sister, they took the road to Court; but just as they entered the town they met the Lord-High-Fiddlesticks and his chief Spectacle-Holder.

The Sisters, who were at a stand-still, came up to My Lord to ask the way; but, "My Lord," cried the Chief Spectacle-Holder, who was neither more nor less than Puck in a new gown and wig, "here are more women coming after your best breeches!" for there was what is called a family resemblance between the Eldest and the Younger Sisters.

"My breeches!" exclaimed the Lord-High-Fiddlesticks, in a panic, before the Younger Sisters could open their mouths; "get out, you hussies! get out, I say! My breeches, indeed!" and, seeing the Sisters still determined to speak with him took to his heels and ran for his life, holding to the breeches by the way.

"Stop!" cried the Sisters, who thought he mad.

"What is the matter now?" shouted everyb rushing to the doors and windows.

"Ladies!" cried Puck, facing about, "I wonder at you! chasing the Lord-High-Fiddlesticks out of his breath for his breeches! For shame!"

"For shame!" echoed everybody.

"It is not true," answered the Sisters; "we only wanted to ask our way."

"Oh, we know better than that!" answered the crowd. "We have seen you before. You have gongs in your pockets."

"And you go about beating on drums,' said Puck. "We know your tricks."

Here arose such a hubbub of indignation that Mr. Wiseman popped his head out of his window to see what was the matter.

"Mr. Wiseman!" exclaimed the Younger Sisters all together, "pray help us. We came to find our fortune; but these people have

"A true woman," answered M
provingly, "would not be her
her, but would wait at home fo

"There is not enough to eat
the Sisters.

"A woman's fortune is her
Mr. Wiseman.

"But, Mr. Wiseman, what
have no husbands, or have lost

"Even if you could get M
he insisted, "you would on
them."

"As you are now, with your
threw in Puck.

"Dear Mr. Wiseman," crie
do not want the breeches;
bread."

"Then you should go to the
said Mr. Wiseman.

"There is not room enoug
have heard the groans of o
willing to work for bread;
blood and nerves and life."

"The Giant's tread-mill has

the Prince.

"'We will go home to dinner,' said they' 'and invent a method of hoisting Your Majesty to the top.'

"So the wise men went home to dinner; but before the invention was perfected the Prince had starved to death."

"I see nothing to laugh at in that," returned the Youngest Sister, yawning. "Let me hear your other story."

"Once upon a time" said the Primer, "there were six Poor Women and this is what they did. Each woman spent two dollars a week; each woman bought her coal by the bucket, at the rate of eighteen or twenty dollars a ton—scant measure, and coal almost all stone at that. Each woman bought at the corner grocery sour, black bread, at ten cents a loaf; a quarter of a pound of horrible black tea, as dear as it was bad; and a quart of the worst coal-oil in the world at the price of the best. I was not often that any of these women dared buy a poor bit of meat or a few potatoes. Whatever they did buy, it was still a poor article at the best rates. And to earn such a living these six women worked night and day, and every year grew poorer and weaker. But this is what they might have done: they might have agreed to buy together. There would have been then twelve dollars for the week. Eschewing the corner grocery they could buy

them the week, seven pounds
of sugar, and butter or what else was most needed. Other women hearing in the course of time of the better fare of these six would suppose, first, that the millennium had commenced in the corner groceries; but learning the truth would bring their money and desire to be admitted into partnership. Growing stronger, the women could buy directly of the producers—"

"But what is all this tiresome stuff to me?" asked the Youngest Sister, breaking in impatiently.

"Why, nothing, truly," answered the Primer, sheepishly; "only we laughed to see how near these women were to finding their fortune."

The Youngest Sister shut the book and wandered on, till the forest thinned the way, so that she could see a castle through the trees. Her first thought was to be glad; her second, that the reeably-familiar look. No

OF O REAT MEN.

reat p ccupy the most
places in f the world, are
Hannibal Bonaparte.
after bed the dizzy
his amb th his temples
chaplets blood of count-
, looke n a conquered
wept that t another world
onquer— re, and died in
bauch.
after ha stonishment and
n of Ro Alps, and hav-
ight the mistress of the
lipped " of golden rings
gers of t d knights," and
ndation ountry,
by those ted his
of their l, Hina
n a forei admin-
istered by his own l unwept.

Cæsar, after havi undred
cities, and dyeing hi l of one
million of his foes; o death
the only rival he had ably as-
sassinated by those dearest
friends, and in that nent of
which had been his greatest ambit.

Bonaparte, whose mandates ki popes
obeyed, after having filled the ear the ter-
ror of his name, and after having Europe
with tears and blood, and clothe world in
sackcloth, closed his days in lonely banishment, almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the deep, but which did not, and could not bring him aid.

Thus these four men who seem to stand the representatives of all those whom the world calls great—these four men, who each in turn made the earth tremble to its very centre by their simple tread, severally died—one by intoxication, or as was supposed, by poison mingled in his wine; one a suicide, one murdered by his friends, and one a lonely exile. "How are the mighty fallen!"

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e coral extends even to the sur-
, as if the loftier were columns to
ples now in ruins.
ntless varieties of diminutive trees,
ts in every crevice of the corals
deposited the earth. They were
e, owing to the pale light they re-
of every shade, and entirely dif-
plants that I am familiar with that
y land,
ular, attracted my attention; it re-
n of immense size, of variegated
ost brilliant hue. The fish which
Silver Banks" I found as different
scenery was varied. They were of
s and sizes—from the symmetrical
be-like sun fish, from the dullest
geable dolphin; from the spots of
he hues of the sunbeam—from the
w to the voracious shark.
eads like squirrels, others like cats
of small size resembled bull-terriers.
rough the water like meteors, while
arcely be seen to move.

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